DCEASED UNKILLABLES

TOM TAYLOR | KARL MOSTERT

DC

DCEASED: UNKILLABLES

UNKILLABLES

DEAD

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Kentucky.
Day one of the Anti-Life virus.

DEATHSTROKE DIDN'T LIKE KENTUCKY. BUT NINE MILLION DOLLARS WAS NINE MILLION DOLLARS.

SOME BASTARDS SET FIRE TO A FEW CHURCHES.

AND SOMEONE IN THOSE CHURCHES CLEARLY DIDN'T BELIEVE IN TURNING THE OTHER CHEEK.

SO THEY HIRED DEATHSTROKE TO PAY A VISIT.

dingDONG

AND THAT'S WHEN THINGS GOT WEIRD.

SSHH

SLADE WILSON WAS USED TO SEEING PEOPLE RUN.

CRK

BUT HE HADN'T SEEN A LOT OF PEOPLE KEEP TRYING TO RUN ON CLEARLY SHATTERED LEGS.

BANG

OF COURSE, YOU CAN'T RUN FROM EVERYTHING.

CLK

HERE WE GO.

HEY! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

WHITE POWER

USUALLY AT LEAST ONE OF THESE TYPES WAS OVERCONFIDENT AND STUPID ENOUGH TO TRY TO TAKE SLADE ON.

SHINNK

THAT'S WHEN HE REALIZED...

...HE WASN'T THE ONE THEY WERE RUNNING FROM.

RRRRRR

A HOUSE FULL OF NAZI @#$% ZOMBIES.

THE WORST OF THE UNDEAD COMBINED WITH THE WORST OF THE LIVING.

KKK LIVES

SHINNK

SHLK

SHLK

THIS WASN'T IN HIS JOB DESCRIPTION.

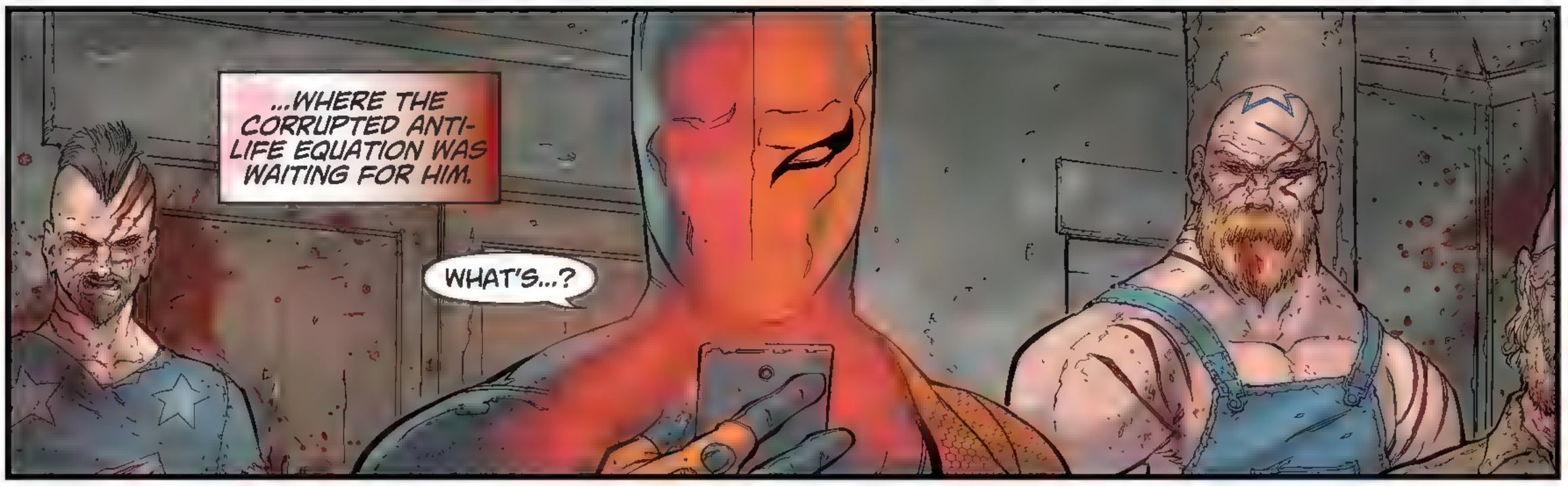
BANGBANG

AS THE BODIES FELL, AND THE DEAD KEPT COMING, SLADE DECIDED IT WAS TIME TO RENEGOTIATE.

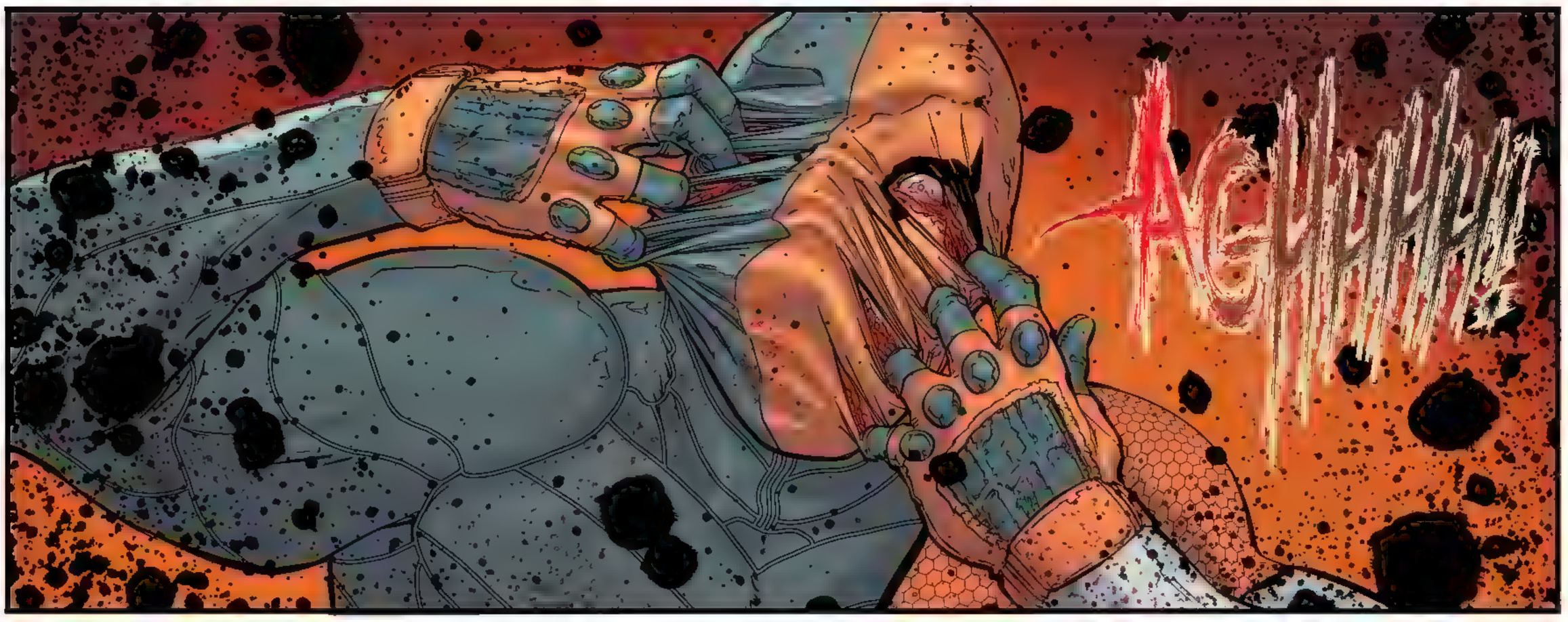
HE PICKS UP HIS PHONE...

ding

HM?


...WHERE THE CORRUPTED ANTI-LIFE EQUATION WAS WAITING FOR HIM.
WHAT'S...?

IT'S IN MY HEAD.
IT'S IN MY...


AGHHHHH

AND THAT WAS THE END OF HIS STORY.

AT LEAST...

...IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN.

NO!

NO. PLEASE!

BUT SLADE WAS DIFFERENT.

NNNAGH!

DCEASED
UNKILLABLES

WRITTEN BY
TOM TAYLOR
PENCILLED BY
KARL MOSTERT
INKED BY
TREVOR SCOTT,
NEIL EDWARDS
& JOHN LIVESAY
COLORED BY
REX LOKUS
LETTERED BY
SAIDA TEMOFONTE
COVER BY
HOWARD PORTER
& TOMEU MOREY
EDITED BY
BEN ABERNATHY

Day two of the Anti-Life virus.

SLADE WAS VERY DIFFERENT.

WHAT THE @#$%?

Gotham.
Wayne Manor.

BRUCE?
ALFRED?
Day two of the Anti-Life virus.

IT'S JASON.
IS ANYONE...?

SPSH

IN GOD WE TRUST
OH NO.

The Batcave.

I THOUGHT... YOU OF ALL PEOPLE.

GRRP

CLK

GRRRRRRRR

GRRR

ACE?

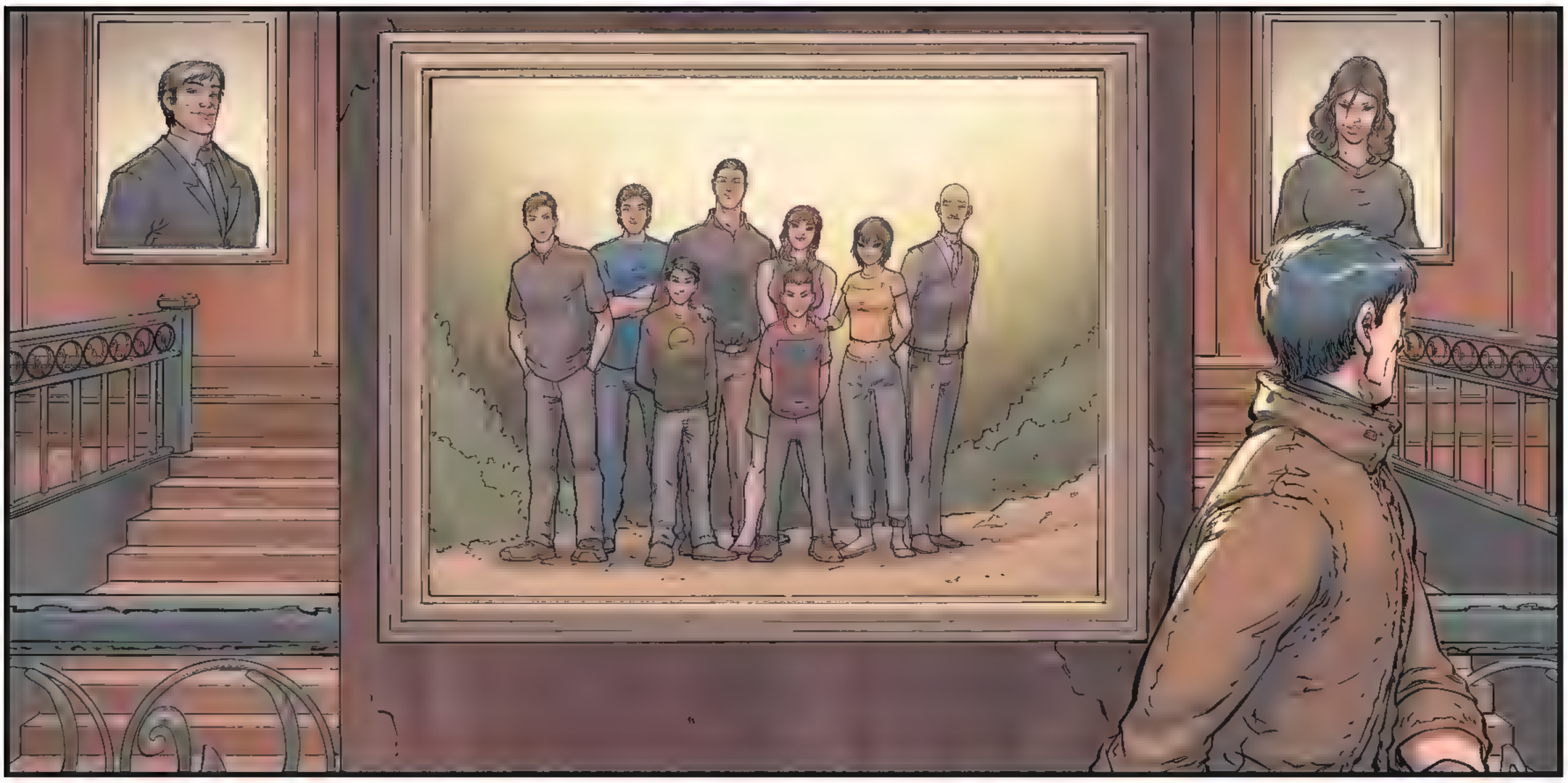
RR?

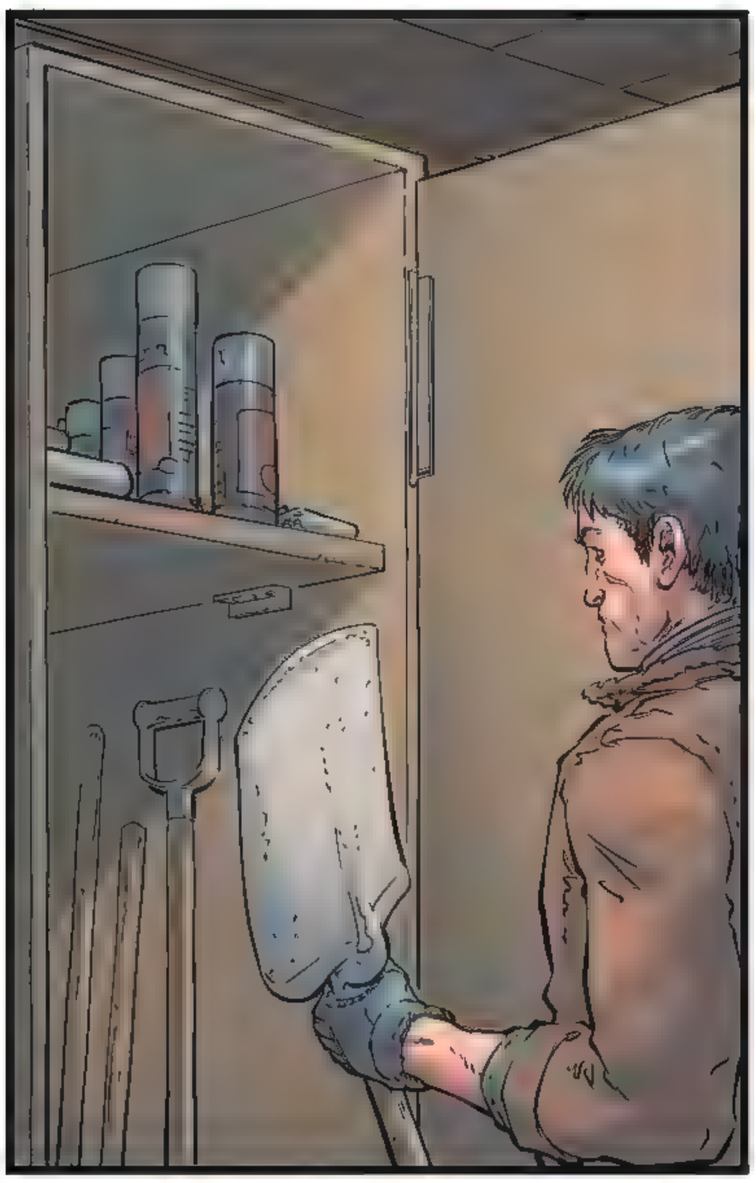
SNF

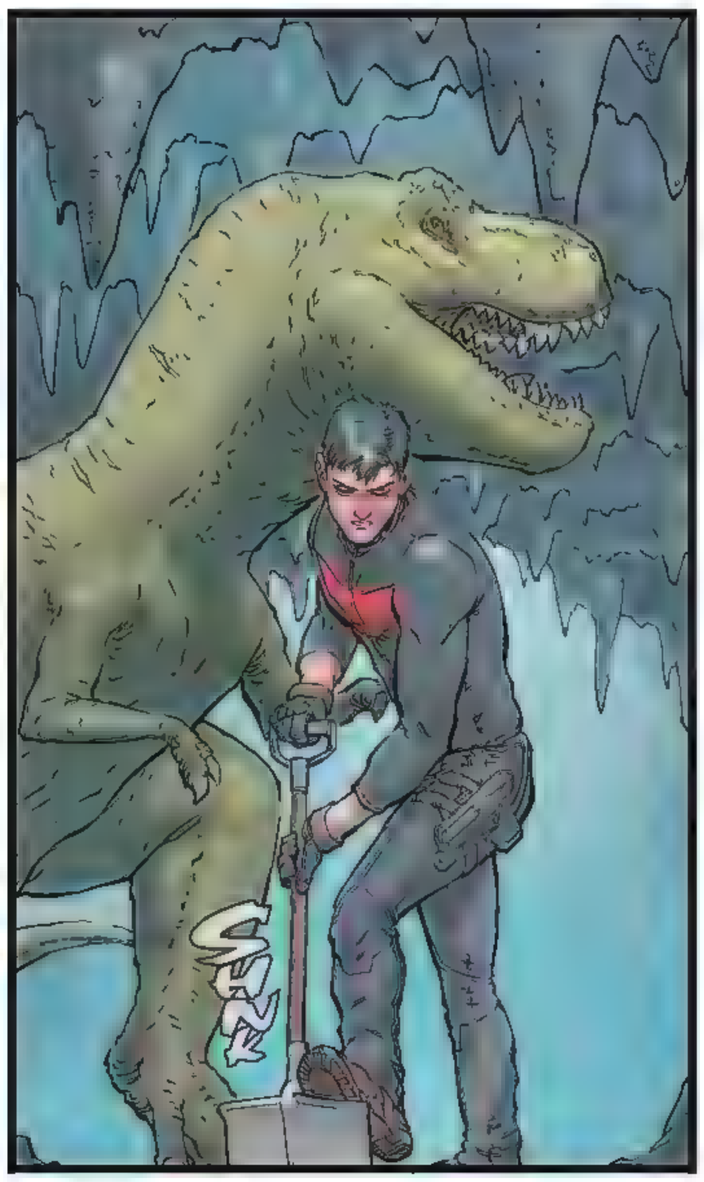
I KNOW, BOY.

DON'T WORRY. WE'RE NOT GONNA LEAVE THEM LIKE THIS.

IT'S OKAY.






SNK

SRCH

HE NEVER DID LET ME DRIVE THE CAR.

CAR. SHOW ME LOCATIONS OF ALL THE BAT-FAMILY IN GOTHAM OTHER THAN ME.

EIGHT LOCATED IN GOTHAM.

HOW MANY WITH HEART-BEATS?

...TWO.

RR?

WELL, ARE YOU GETTING IN?

GOOD DOG.

BRUCE WAYNE
FATHER
MENTOR
BASTARD
BATMAN

Gotham.
Night two of the Anti-Life virus.

The apartment of Rose Wilson,
a.k.a. Ravager.

THNk
THNk

ZZZT
THNk
ROSE.

SLADE?
I'M COMING. IT'S TIME TO GO.
THNk

I CAN'T.
I CAN SEE INTO THE FUTURE.
EVERY FUTURE I SEE IS THE SAME...
THNk

THNK

THNK

"I OPEN THE DOOR.

"AND I DIE."

SURE. WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH MOURNING YOUR NOT-DEAD FUTURE SELF, GO OUT THE WINDOW. TAKE THE FIRE ESCAPE TO THE TOP FLOOR. GET TO THE ROOF. BRING EVERY WEAPON YOU CAN CARRY.

DON'T LOOK AT ANY SCREENS.

YOU WANT ME STUCK ON A ROOF?

YOU WON'T BE STUCK.

GO.

I'M ON THE ROOF AND THE BUILDING IS SURROUNDED BY ROAMING UNDEAD.

NOW WHAT?

CLIMB.

THP

DAMN IT!

DON'T CLIMB!

DON'T CLIMB!!

INCOMING!

SCRoooooo

NO.

KRDDD

SLADE!

DAD!

HRRR.

I'M SORRY, DAD.

SHLK

OW. @#$%!!!

I DON'T THINK THE UNDEAD SAY "OW." OR "@#$%."

NO. COULD YOU TAKE THE SWORD OUT OF ME, PLEASE?

I'M SORRY. I THOUGHT YOU WERE A ZOMBIE.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY ARE, BUT THEY'RE NOT ZOMBIES.

AND MY HEALING FACTOR REVERSES WHATEVER THE HELL THIS IS.

INTERESTING. HE WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOU.

CLK

CLK

DON'T SHOOT!
IT'S SEVEN YEARS, BAD LUCK, AND FRANKLY...
...I DON'T WANT TA SEE WHAT BAD LUCK LOOKS LIKE ON TOP OF AN UNDEAD APOCALYPSE.
MIRROR MASTER?
VANDAL SAVAGE SENT ME TO FIND YOU WITH AN OFFER. I CAN PROBABLY EXTEND IT TO YER DAUGHTER.
AND WHAT ARE YOU OFFERING, MCCULLOCH?
SURVIVAL.
IN EXCHANGE FOR?
IN EXCHANGE FER THE PROTECTION YER SKILLS PROVIDE.
OR I COULD JUST LEAVE YOU ON THIS ROOF SURROUNDED BY DEATH AND YOU COULD TRY TO GET YER CHOPPER BACK IN THE AIR?
SURE, IT'S IN PIECES AND ON FIRE...
...BUT IT'S NOTHING SOME TAPE AND A POSITIVE ATTITUDE COULDN'T FIX.
HERE. THE GOGGLES WILL PROTECT YOU IF YOU SEE THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION.
NOW, ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS TAKE MY HANDS.

THE BABEL LENSES WILL SCRAMBLE ANY INFORMATION REACHING YOUR BRAIN FROM A SCREEN.

BUT YE MAY STILL WANT TA CLOSE YER EYES HERE IN THE MIRROR DIMENSION...

...THE END OF THE WORLD ISN'T A PRETTY SIGHT.

I'M GLAD YOU ACCEPTED MY INVITATION, SLADE.

VANDAL SAVAGE.

THIS IS A TREE LOBSTER. DO YOU KNOW ITS HISTORY?

OF THAT ONE SPECIFICALLY?

THIS IS A REALLY WEIRD INTERACTION.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO, A SHIP RAN AGROUND ON LORD HOWE ISLAND.

RATS BROKE OUT OF THE SHIP, AND WITH NO PREDATOR TO STAND AGAINST THEM, THEY INFESTED THE ISLAND AND ATE EVERY ONE OF THESE CREATURES.

HUMANITY THOUGHT THEY WERE EXTINCT. THEY WERE WRONG.

WELL, YEAH. YOU'RE HOLDING ONE, SO I'D ALREADY GUESSED THE TWIST ENDING.

"THE TRUTH IS THESE REMARKABLY RESILIENT CREATURES SURVIVED FOR DECADES WITHOUT ANYONE KNOWING. THEY FOUND THE PERFECT HIDING PLACE...

"...HERE. MILES FROM ANYWHERE. ON BALL'S PYRAMID."

THIS IS US.

Solomon Grundy. Dead.

The Creeper. Able to heal from any wound.

The Cheetah. Fast. Strong. Resilient.

Captain Cold. Freezes things.

Lady Shiva. Deadliest hands on Earth.

Bane. Muscle.

Deadshot. Greatest marksman on the planet.

YES! WE'RE TREE LOBSTERS!

WHAT I MEAN IS, WE'RE SURVIVORS.

TOO LATE! I'VE FULLY EMBRACED YOUR ANALOGY.

I MADE T-SHIRTS.

GRUNDY IS TREE LOBSTER.

I'M A TREE LOBSTER

THAT WAS UNNECESSARY.

ALSO, PENNANTS AND CAPS.

AND I'M HALFWAY THROUGH WRITING OUR THEME SONG.

I KNOW WE'RE TECHNICALLY SUPER-VILLAINS, BUT DO YOU THINK IT'S TOO MUCH OF A STRETCH TO CALL US "MOBSTERS"?

IT WOULD REALLY HELP THE RHYMING IN THE CHORUS.

NOT FILLING ME WITH CONFIDENCE.

EVERYONE HERE HAS BEEN SELECTED FOR A REASON.

LIKE YOU, SLADE, CREEPER CAN HEAL AND SURVIVE ALMOST ANYTHING.

I SUSPECT HE CAN PURGE THE VIRUS FROM HIS SYSTEM.

THE HEROES ARE GOING TO FAIL. THEY'RE NOT RUTHLESS ENOUGH TO SURVIVE.

I AM OVER FIFTY THOUSAND YEARS OLD. THIS IS NOT THE FIRST EXTINCTION EVENT I'VE FACED.

WE'RE GOING TO INHERIT WHATEVER'S LEFT OF THE PLANET WHEN THIS IS DONE.

Gotham.
Night two of the Anti-Life virus.

Gotham City Police Department.

THD

BLAM

BULLOCK! MOVE!

FALL BACK TO THE CELLS!

WE GET IN A CELL, COMMISH, AND WE'RE TRAPPED.

WE'LL BE TRAPPED. BUT IT BUYS US TIME.

TIME FOR WHAT?

JIM. SHE'S THE ONLY BAT COMING.

CELL BLOCK A

SHK

HARVEY!!

NO!!!

BLAM

BLAM

NO... HNNNG.

KILL ME, JIM!

KILL... HARRGH!

GCK

GORDON. ACT NOW!

CRUNCH

BATMAN!

BIG BANG

NO. NOT BATMAN.

GET IN THE CAR.

RRR

WHAT'S THE PLAN?

MY ENTIRE PLAN AT THIS POINT IS TO GET THE HELL OUT OF GOTHAM.

WE CAN'T LEAVE. NOT YET.

MY DAUGHTER IS OUT THERE SOMEWHERE.

NO, JIM. I'M SORRY. SHE ISN'T.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

CAR. SHOW THE HEART MONITOR FOR BARBARA GORDON.

EEEEEEE

OH NO.

EEEEE

WHAT IS THIS? WHY DO YOU HAVE A MONITOR ON--?

YOU'RE A SMART MAN. AND A GOOD DETECTIVE. BATMAN'S DEAD. YOU DON'T HAVE TO PLAY HIS GAME ANYMORE.

JASON TODD.

YES.

CASSANDRA CAIN.

HELLO.

BRUCE WAYNE. DICK GRAYSON. TIM DRAKE. DAMIAN WAYNE. BARBARA...

...ARE THEY ALL--?

DAMIAN WAS ALIVE LAST I CHECKED. HE'S IN METROPOLIS ALONG WITH ALFRED. THE REST ARE GONE.

WE'RE THE ONLY THREE ALIVE IN GOTHAM.

WHY AM I...?

I'M MONITORED?

BATMAN IS...WAS TERRIBLE AT EXPRESSING ANYTHING WITH WORDS. AND HE HAD ABSOLUTELY NO CONSIDERATION FOR PERSONAL BOUNDARIES.

BUT HE VIOLATED YOUR TRUST AND SECRETLY MONITORED YOU FOR A REASON...

...BRUCE THOUGHT OF YOU AS FAMILY, JIM.

THE EQUIPMENT COULD BE WRONG.

IT ISN'T.

PLEASE...

"...TAKE ME TO HER."

SORRY.

MOURN LATER.

MOVE NOW.

JASON?

DAMN.

IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN ME.

I SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE ONE TO KILL HIM.

MOVE. IT'S NOT SAFE.

ONE THING FIRST.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

"SERIOUSLY...?"

...THIS IS PRETTY @#$%ED UP.

IT'S AN APOCALYPSE...

NOW LEAVING GOTHAM

...DON'T JUDGE ME.

WELCOME TO THE CITY OF BLUDHAVEN

Bludhaven.
Day three of the Anti-Life virus.

WELL?

IT'S BLÜDHAVEN, SO AN UNDEAD VIRUS IS ALMOST AN IMPROVEMENT.

BUT THERE'S A LARGE CONCENTRATION OF THE UNLIVING ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY.

ALL SURROUNDING A SINGLE BUILDING.

SURVIVORS INSIDE.

TRAPPED.

WE CAN JUST KEEP DRIVING. FIND SOMEWHERE REMOTE. HIDE.

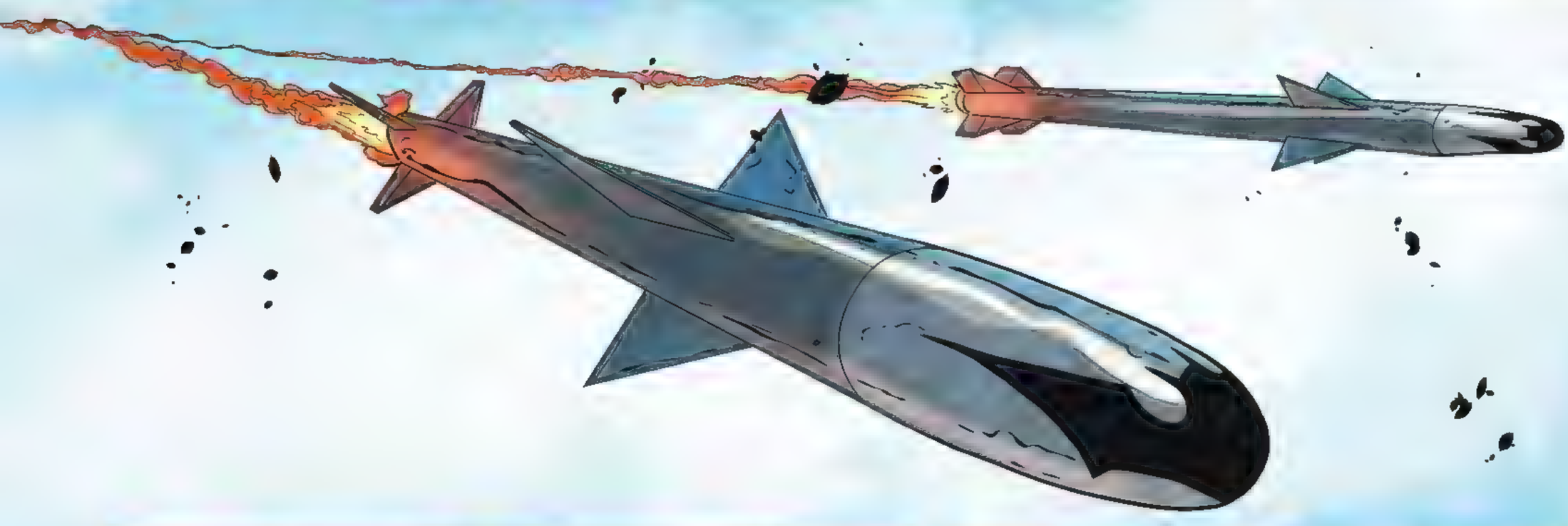
NO.

NO. WE CAN'T.

CAR. DISABLE ALL NON-LETHAL SAFETY PROTOCOLS.

OVERRIDE PASSWORD.

REMEMBER JOE CHILL.



BOOM
BOOM

RRRRRR

THERE. A DRIVEWAY AND A GARAGE DOOR.

CAR. IS THE DOOR RADIO CONTROLLED?

YES.

OPEN IT.

DEET

DOOR CLOSE.

THD

SCHOOL BUSES? WHY ARE THERE SCHOOL BUSES?

I THINK YOUR ANSWER...

"...IS OVER THERE."

VEN ORPHANAGE

HANDS WHERE WE CAN SEE THEM. LEAVE ANY SCREENS IN THE CAR.

BLÜDHAVEN ORPHAN

IT'S AN ORPHANAGE.

IT'S ALL RIGHT.

WE'RE THE GOOD GUYS.

JASON.

YEAH?

YOU WANT TO REMOVE THE CORPSE OF THE PSYCHOTIC CLOWN FROM THE HOOD OF THE CAR?

YEAH.

MY NAME IS JIM. I'M A POLICEMAN.

THESE TWO ARE REAL SUPERHEROES.

BATGIRL AND...AND ROBIN.

THAT'S ACE.

I'M LETITIA.

ARE YOU IN CHARGE HERE?

I... GUESS.

WHERE ARE YOUR CAREGIVERS?

SOME LEFT.

THE OTHERS...

...ARE IN THE GYM.

CNK

CNK

CNK

HOW DID YOU GET THEM IN THERE? HOW DID YOU BLOCK THESE DOORS?

THERE WAS A HERO. WE DIDN'T KNOW HER. SHE REINFORCED ALL THE DOORS AND BARRICADED THE WINDOWS.

SHE BROUGHT US LOTS OF FOOD.

THEN SHE WENT AWAY. SHE... NEVER CAME BACK.

ENK

ENK

ARE YOU GOING TO GO AWAY TOO?

THIS IS A GOOD FIGHT.

IT IS. IT'S A GOOD PLACE TO MAKE A STAND. WE'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

WE'LL GET YOU THROUGH THIS.

ORPHANS HAVE TO STICK TOGETHER.

THREE WEEKS IN AND WE **THOUGHT** WE WERE DOING WELL. WE'D STARTED TO GROW COMFORTABLE. COMPLACENT.

WE NEED TO DO SOMETHING, GORDON...

CNK CNK CNK CNK

...IT'S TIME TO TALK ABOUT THE UNDEAD ELEPHANT IN THE ROOM.

THE INFECTED ARE NO THREAT WHILE THEY'RE LOCKED IN THERE.

JIM...

WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE, JASON? YOU WANT TO OPEN THE DOORS AND JUST BLAZE AWAY?

CAN YOU REALLY DO THAT? THEY'RE CAREGIVERS AND CHILDREN.

JIM.

THE RADIO.

...LOIS LANE BROADCASTING TO ALL ANALOG DEVICES.

IF YOU CAN HEAR ME...

...WITHIN HOURS, WE ARE LEAVING EARTH.

WE INVITE ANY OUT THERE TO JOIN US. WE HAVE TWO SANCTUARIES.

THE ISLAND OF THEMYSCIRA AND POISON IVY'S JUNGLE IN GOTHAM--

NO.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

CLICK

GORDON. A JUNGLE IN *GOTHAM.*

WE COULD MAKE IT.

WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO...

...BUT THERE'S NO WAY THE THREE OF US CAN SAFELY GET ALL THOSE CHILDREN TO ANOTHER CITY.

NO. WE STAY HERE. WE DEFEND.

AND WE SAY NOTHING...

"...WE DON'T TELL THEM THEIR HEROES ARE LEAVING THEM BEHIND."*

*COME ON, YOU READ DCEASED, DIDN'T YOU?!--BEN

Ball's Pyramid.
Where Vandal Savage's Unkillables wait out the apocalypse.

"SHIVA...?

...I FOUND HER.

IS SHE...?

SHE'S ALIVE.

TAKE ME TO HER, MIRROR MASTER.

PLEASE.

...
PLEASE.

CASSANDRA.

MOTHER?

WE HAVE SOMEWHERE. IT'S SAFE.

COME.

WAIT.

KIDS COME, TOO.

OUT OF THE QUESTION.

WE DON'T HAVE THE ROOM.

THEN I STAY.

DON'T BE STUPID. THE WORLD IS ENDING. YOU DON'T HAVE TO END WITH IT.

YOU WILL COME WITH ME.

KIDS COME, TOO.

AH, SHIVA?

THIS PLACE IS SURROUNDED BY UNDEAD.

SAVAGE IS GOING TO BE PISSED ENOUGH THAT WE LEFT THE SANCTUARY. WE SHOULDN'T HANG AROUND.

YOU'RE COMING WITH ME. YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE CONSCIOUS.

HRARGH!

THP

CRNCH

HEY!
I'M NOT GOING TO LIE. PART OF ME VERY MUCH WANTS TO WATCH AND SEE HOW THIS PLAYS OUT.
AND ANOTHER PART OF ME WANTS TO JOIN IN.
BUT I THINK IT WOULD BE MORE SENSIBLE IF WE ALL--
RKK
HNF
OKAY...
CLICK

...THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT.

I OFFERED YOU A CHANCE.

BECAUSE YOU'RE FAMILY.

THIS IS FAMILY NOW.

DAMN STRAIGHT.

SO SHOVE OFF, SCARY, INTENSE LADY.

YOU COULD STAY.

GOODBYE, DAUGHTER.

BYE, MOM.

WHERE THE HELL WERE YOU?
I FOUND MY DAUGHTER.
AND...?
WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE IS ABOUT SURVIVAL, NOT CHARITY.
MIRROR MASTER IS OUR CONTINGENCY IF SOMETHING GOES WRONG. HE'S OUR ESCAPE. HE'S AN ASSET.
HE'S ALSO A REAL BOY WITH AUTONOMY AND FEELINGS.
THANKS, SNART.
HE CAN MAKE HIS OWN STUPID MISTAKES.
McCULLOCH IS NOT TO BE RISKED FOR PERSONAL ERRANDS.
SAVAGE.
I SUGGEST YOU STAND DOWN.
YOU ARE NOT IN CHARGE HERE, SLADE.
YOU'VE BROUGHT A VOLATILE GROUP OF KILLERS UNDER THE SAME ROOF. WE'RE TENSE, AND WORSE, WE'RE BORED.
BEST NOT PISS EACH OTHER OFF.

WE'RE NOT GOING TO OUTLIVE THE APOCALYPSE IF WE KILL EACH OTHER.

I SUGGEST WE ALL STAND DOWN.

GOOD SUGGESTION.

I'M SORRY FOR MY BEHAVIOR. SLADE. WALK WITH ME. PLEASE.

I'D LIKE TO SPEAK PRIVATELY.

I'M NOT SURE THAT'S A GREAT IDEA.

IT'S OKAY, ROSE.

THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO SHOW YOU.

I CLEARLY SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT YOU IN ON THIS SOONER.

OH HEY!

I'M A TREE LOBSTER

WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING HERE, SAVAGE?

GRUNDY. TAKE HIM.

CRNCH

SAVG...

YOU GOT BETRAYED, TOO, HUH?

GOTTA SAY, I DID NOT SEE THIS COMING.

BIT ANNOYED SAVAGE USED GRUNDY FOR HIS ERRANDS.

REALLY DIVIDES TEAM TREE LOBSTER, YA KNOW?

SD--SD-- YOU...NEEDED ME, SVG.

AND I DO.

YOU'VE BOTH PROVED IMMUNE TO THE ANTI-LIFE VIRUS. I'M GOING TO PULL YOU APART AND FIND OUT HOW.

HURK

SHLK

DON'T TRY TO DOUBLE-CROSS SOMEONE WHO CAN SEE THE FUTURE, @#$%.

SNP

YOU OKAY?

MM NT GREAT.

GRUNDY! HELP ME.

CREEPER? CAN YOU MOVE?

OH SURE. IT'S NOT THE FIRST TIME SOMEONE'S CRACKED OPEN MY CHEST AND POKED AT MY INTERNAL ORGANS, AND I DOUBT IT'LL BE THE LAST.

SOMETHING ABOUT THIS FACE JUST INVITES VIVISECTION.

OH MY GOD.

WHAT?

RUN!

I'M A TREE LOBSTER

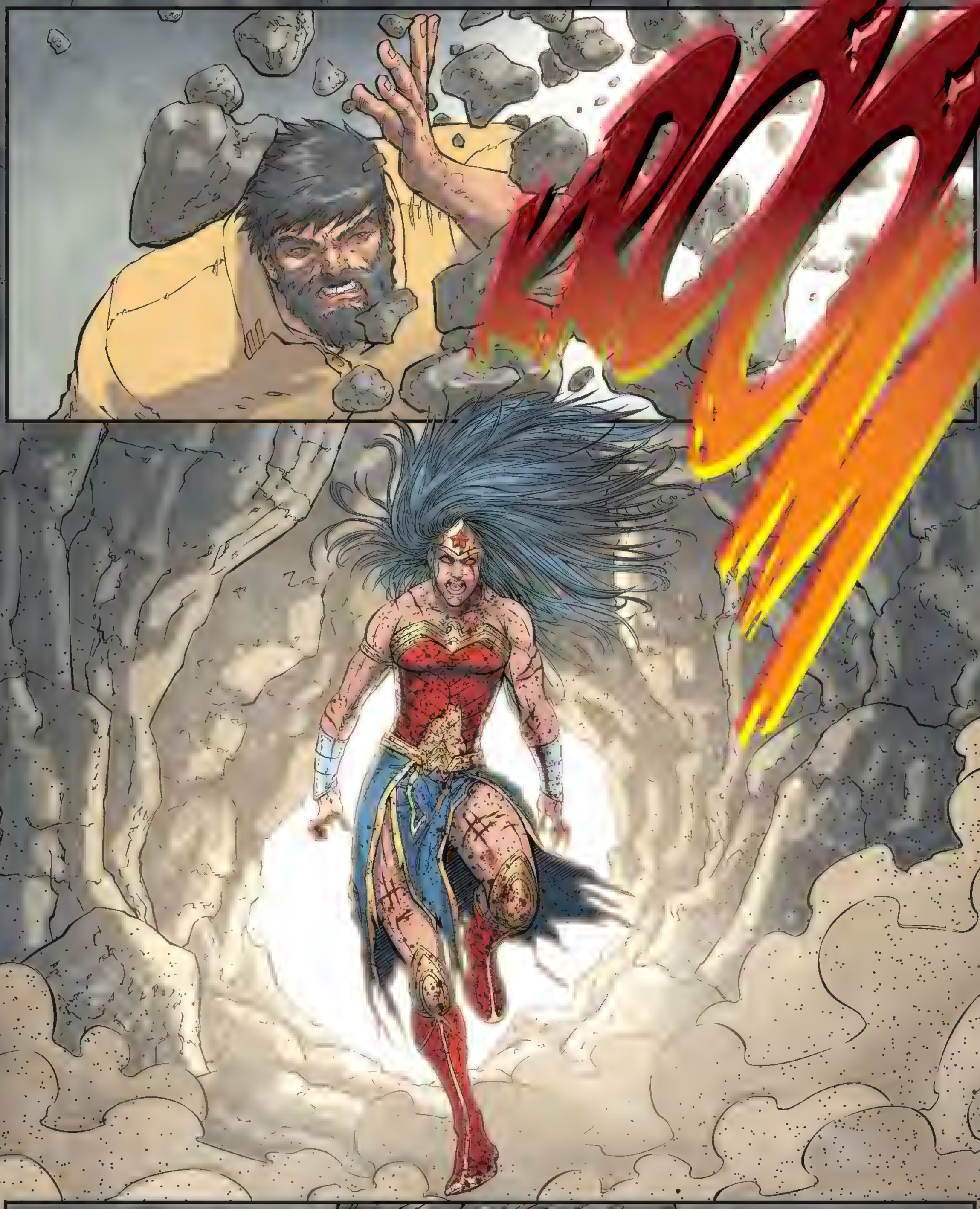
WHAT IS IT?

WHAT DO YOU SEE?

I WOULDN'T WANT TO SPOIL THE SURPRISE.

I'M A TREE LOBSTER

I HAVE LIVED FOR 53,000 YEARS. I AM RARELY SURPRISED.


OH @#$%.
WONDER WOMAN'S A ZOMBIE.

SMACK!

HRARGH!

McCULLOCH! GET US OUT OF HERE!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

RUN

HRRRR!

BANG BANG BANG

POW POW POW

POW

BANG

BANG BANG BANG

RRRR!

CHEETAH! GROWL LATER! GRAB GRUNDY.

I'LL SLOW HER DOWN.

GO, McCULLOCH! GET THEM ALL OUT!

FSHHHH

I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU.

DAMN STRAIGHT YOU WILL!

GO!

FSHHHH

AAGHHH!!

RARGRRH!!

WHOA. EASY, BIG GUY.

A TREE OBSTER

ZOMBIE!

IT'S OKAY! HE'S NOT A ZOMBIE.

I MEAN, HE IS. BUT HE'S OUR ZOMBIE.

WHERE ARE WE?

AN ORPHANAGE IN BLÜDHAVEN.

SURE. WHY?

SHIVA WILL EXPLAIN. I'M GOING BACK FOR COLD!

SNART?

HEY. CAN YOU HEAR ME?

LEONARD?

AH CRAP.

BRRARGH!

MOM? YOU CAME BACK?
YES.
AND YOU BROUGHT MURDERERS, PSYCHOPATHS, AND MONSTERS.
SOME ARE ALL THREE IN ONE CONVENIENT PACKAGE!
ROSE? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
THAT'S A STORY. PROBABLY NOT ONE FOR LITTLE EARS.
LET'S TALK PRIVATELY.
WE'RE JUST WAITING ON TWO MORE.
THEY'RE NOT COMING.

WE WERE OUT AT SEA. MILES FROM ANYWHERE. AN UNDEAD WONDER WOMAN HIT US.
HOW DID SHE FIND YOU?
MY THEORY? SHE'S FLYING AROUND THE WORLD DEALING OUT DEATH, AND THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION CAN SOMEHOW SENSE LIFE.
IT WOULD EXPLAIN THE UNHEALTHY BUILDUP OF BLIGHTED ONES SURROUNDING THE WALLS OUTSIDE.
WE COULD ENCOUNTER HER AGAIN. OR OTHER POWERED UNDEAD.
WE NEED TO GET READY FOR WHEN THEY HIT US.
SO, YOU'RE PLANNING TO STAY HERE?
THAT HASN'T BEEN DISCUSSED.
IT'S AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY, AND WE HAVE A BETTER CHANCE OF SURVIVING TOGETHER.
I'M NOT SO CONFIDENT ABOUT THAT.
YOU'VE KILLED A LOT OF MY PEOPLE.
YOU GOING TO ARREST ME, GORDON?

HOW MANY KIDS DO YOU HAVE HERE?

FORTY-THREE.

THAT'S A HELL OF A LIABILITY.

HOW ELSE WOULD YOU THINK ABOUT IT?

THAT'S ONE WAY TO THINK ABOUT IT.

I'M THINKING IT'S NOT QUITE AN ARMY, BUT IT'S SOMETHING WE CAN WORK WITH.

AN ARMY?

THEY'RE INNOCENT CHILDREN!

NO ONE GETS TO BE INNOCENT NOW.

THEY'RE *NOT* AN ARMY.

YOU CAN'T PROTECT THEM FROM THIS, GORDON.

I @#$% CAN!

CRNCH

GIVE GORDON AND ME THE ROOM FOR A FEW MINUTES, PEOPLE.

YOU LOSE SOMEONE?

I AM NOT DISCUSSING THIS WITH YOU.

I LOST MY BOYS.

I HEAL. BUT THERE'S NO HEALING FROM THAT. HURTS WORSE THAN ANYTHING.

WE'RE NOT GOING TO PROTECT THESE KIDS OR OURSELVES BY PRETENDING THE MONSTERS AREN'T OUT THERE.

WE NEED TO PREPARE THEM.

THIS ISN'T AN IDEAL SITUATION FOR ANYONE. BUT I'M A PRACTICAL MAN.

I DON'T WANT TO LEAD THIS GROUP. AND BANE WILL STEP IN IF YOU DON'T.

YOU HONESTLY THINK I'D--?

YOU HELD THE WORST CITY IN THE COUNTRY TOGETHER BY SHEER FORCE OF WILL.

I CAN'T LEAD PEOPLE I DON'T TRUST.

YOU TELLING ME YOU THINK YOU'RE THE ONLY POLICE COMMISSIONER IN THE WORLD WHO DIDN'T HAVE DIRTY COPS WORKING FOR HIM?

BECAUSE I GOTTA TELL YOU, A LOT OF YOUR PEOPLE WERE ON MY PAYROLL.

I DON'T LIKE THIS SITUATION, BUT WE MAKE THE BEST OF IT.

DESPITE YOUR CRIMES, YOU ARE ALL WELCOME HERE.

BUT ABUSE THIS HOSPITALITY AND YOU WILL BE SENT TO FEND FOR YOURSELF OUTSIDE THESE WALLS.

TONIGHT WE GET YOU ALL SET UP.

BEDS. FOOD.

TOMORROW YOU MEET THE KIDS, AND WE START TO PREPARE.

PREPARE FOR WHAT?

PREPARE TO SURVIVE THE UNDEAD, AND EACH OTHER.

SURE. I JUST HAVE ONE QUESTION FIRST...

CNK CNK CNK

...WHAT THE HELL IS BEHIND THESE DOORS?

THE ONES WHO DIDN'T MAKE IT.

YOU HAVE AN ENTIRE ROOM FULL OF INFECTED?

SOME OF THEM ARE CHILDREN.

NONE OF THEM ARE ***CHILDREN.*** THEY'RE A VIRUS.

AND IT WOULD BE NEGLIGENT AND STUPID TO ALLOW THIS DISEASE TO EXIST WITH US IN THIS BUILDING.

IF YOU'RE PROPOSING--

GO TO THE KIDS. MAKE UP AN EXCUSE FOR THE NOISE.

YOU DON'T HAVE THE STOMACH FOR WHAT HAS TO HAPPEN. LET US TAKE CARE OF IT FOR YOU.

COME, JIM.

JASON?

WALK AWAY, JIM. THERE'S WORK TO DO.

GRUNDY...

"...OPEN THE DOORS."

MY GOD.

THIS ISN'T THE TIME TO FREEZE UP.

I JUST... I KNOW THAT KID.

HIS NAME'S BILLY BATSON. HE'S...HE WAS...

IT DOESN'T MATTER.

FIRE!!

BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG

AND SO THE KIDS MET THEIR NEW ROOMMATES.

I KNOW, RIGHT?

PRETTY INTIMIDATING.

AND TRAINING BEGAN.

HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT LED BY SHIVA AND CASSANDRA CAIN.

CREATING TINY LITTLE LETHAL HANDS.

GOOD.

ADEQUATE.

THP

MARKSMANSHIP WITH DEADSHOT.

WHY DON'T WE GET GUNS?

BECAUSE YOU'RE JUST AS LIKELY TO ACCIDENTALLY KILL *EACH OTHER.*

NAAAW.

ZAID. HOW ABOUT I TEACH YOU TO CAVE IN A SKULL WITH A SLINGSHOT?

YAY!!

AND...LESS CONVENTIONAL CLASSES.

ABET + BERS

A B C D E F
G H I J K L
M N O P Q R
S T U V W X
Y Z 1 2 3
5 6 7 8 9

WITTY THINGS TO SAY WHEN BEHEADING UNDEAD

FOR SALE

WONDER WOMAN WAS NEVER WONDROUS TO BEGIN WITH.

AND I'M VERY GRATEFUL FOR THE OPPORTUNITY TO TEACH YOU HOW TO HURT HER.

I'M A TREE LOBSTER

AND THAT, CHILDREN, IS WHY HUMANKIND BROUGHT THE FALL OF CIVILIZATION ON THEMSELVES.

HUH?

I'M A TREE LOBSTER

ARE YOU NOT LISTENING?

I'M EXPLAINING HOW OUR EXCESSES AND COMPLACENCY--

NOPE. SORRY. I REALLY CAN'T HEAR YOU THROUGH THE MASK.

YOU'RE JUST ALL MUFFLED.

OVER THE NEXT THREE MONTHS, SOMETHING UNLIKELY HAPPENED...

SOLOMON GRUNDY.

BORN ON A MONDAY.

CHRISTENED ON TUESDAY.

MARRIED ON WEDNESDAY.

TOOK ILL ON THURSDAY.

GREW WORSE ON FRIDAY.

DIED ON SATURDAY.

HAPPY ON SUNDAY.

WE GREW CLOSER.

MISS CHEETAH?

WHAT?

I JUST WANTED TO SAY THANK YOU. I LEARNED A LOT.

YOU'RE A GOOD TEACHER...

...AND A GOOD KITTY.

THE EXTERIORS OF SOME OF THE HARDEST VILLAINS ON THE PLANET CRACKED A LITTLE.

MATILDA'S A CUTE KID.

DID YOU SEE THAT?

UM...

IF YOU DID SEE THAT, I'D HAVE TO CLAW OUT YOUR OTHER EYE.

I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING.

HOW FORTUNATE.

I HAVE TO ADMIT, THIS IS GOING FAR BETTER THAN I WAS EXPECT--

GET UP! MOVE!

YOU THINK THE UNDEAD ARE GOING TO HELP YOU UP IF YOU FALL, GARETH?

NO, MR. WILSON.

HEY!

YOU WANT TO OUTRUN DEATH?

YES, MR. WILSON.

ON YOUR FEET.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO HARD ON THEM.

OF COURSE YOU'D SAY THAT. BATMAN WAS TOO SOFT.

BATMAN WAS...?

ARE WE TALKING ABOUT THE SAME BATMAN? VIOLENT SCOWL WITH POINTY EARS?

WAY I HEAR IT, HE LET YOU RUN BEFORE YOU WERE READY TO WALK.

AND THE RESULT WAS A CLOWN CAVED YOUR HEAD IN WITH A CROWBAR.

DAD!

YOU TWO A THING?

WHAT?

YOU SHOULD BE. NOT A LOT OF HAPPY OUT THERE. FIND IT WHERE YOU CAN.

WE'RE PROBABLY ALL GOING TO DIE SCREAMING.

WOW.

SOME CHILDHOOD YOU MUST HAVE HAD WITH A GUY LIKE THAT.

OH, HE WASN'T LIKE THAT BACK THEN.

HE WAS FAR WORSE.

WANT TO COMPARE EMOTIONAL SCARS?

SURE. I'LL SHOW YOU MINE IF YOU SHOW ME...

...OH.

WHAT?

I...GET GLIMPSES OF THE FUTURE.

AND YOU'RE ABOUT TO TRY TO KISS ME.

OH.

WELL, THAT TAKES ALL THE FUN OUT OF IT.

NO IT DOESN'T.

WE HAD ALL THESE UNEXPECTED LITTLE MOMENTS OF HAPPINESS IN A WORLD GONE TO HELL...

...IT WAS NEVER GOING TO LAST.

IS SOMEONE THERE?

IF THAT'S A CHILD, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN BED.

BUT I WON'T TELL GORDON IF YOU RUN BACK RIGHT N--

FKK!

ACE?

GRR!

RRRRR!

EASY, DOG. I WON'T HURT YOU. THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF.

GRF! GRF! GRF! GRF!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?

YOU WANT TO WAKE THE WHOLE BUILDING?

WALKING DEAD

GRRR

GORDON!

THE MIRRORS! HE'S IN THE MIRRORS!!

AGHH!!

ZAID!

FLOYD! STOP! YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING. YOU--

LET HIM GO!

NAAGHH!!

RIP

AGHH!

TH

ROSE. JASON. COVER THE KIDS!

WE NEED TO GET TO A ROOM WITHOUT WINDOWS OR MIRRORS.

JIM.

CASS?

BANE. HE'S TURNED.

HE RAN RIGHT THROUGH ME. HE DIDN'T STOP.

WHERE WAS HE GOING?

OUTSIDE.

OUTSIDE? WHY?

BANE RAN OUTSIDE FOR ONE REASON...

OH NO.

...HE WAS CONTROLLED BY AN EQUATION.

RNNCH

AND THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION...

MURDERERS PSYCHOPATHS AND MONSTERS

WRITTEN BY TOM TAYLOR
PENCILLED BY KARL MOSTERT
INKED BY TREVOR SCOTT, NEIL EDWARDS & KARL MOSTERT
COLORED BY REX LOKUS
LETTERED BY SAIDA TEMOFONTE
COVER BY HOWARD PORTER & TOMEU MOREY
EDITED BY BEN ABERNATHY

...IMPROVED ITS ODDS.

HELL HAD COME TO THE ORPHANAGE.

RRRR!

INSIDE!

STAY AWAY FROM WINDOWS AND MIRRORS!

THEY'RE COMING!

ROAR-RGH!

BANE WAS STRONG. INHUMANLY SO.

BANE NO HURT CHILDREN!

HRRRR!

SOLOMON GRUNDY WAS A WHOLE OTHER THING.

RARGH!

CRACK

OH, WOW. THAT IS THE FIRST HEADBUTT I'VE EVER SEEN WITHOUT A BODY BEHIND IT.

RUN!

FACED WITH A SCENE LIKE THIS, MOST KIDS WOULD FALL APART.

HEY!

OUR KIDS WERE DIFFERENT.

Letitia. Fourteen years old. Likes: ponies. Knows how to kill a man six ways with her hands.

Gareth. Seven years old. Likes: tree lobsters. Can survive the harshest environments, and can carry a heavy pack while running for four straight hours.

Zaid. Twelve years old. Likes: seeing things blow up. Can crush a skull with a sling-shot at fifty paces.

Matilda. Eight years old. Likes: Cheetah. Has trained to strangle a pompous princess with her own golden lasso.

GET THE HELL OFF OF OUR UNCLE GRUNDY!

ATTACK!!

TWANG

THEY WERE YOUNG AND FELT IMMORTAL, AND THEY WERE WILLING TO TAKE ON DEATH FOR A FRIEND.

FORTUNATELY, THEIR TWO DADS WERE HAVING NONE OF IT.

DAMN IT, KIDS! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING? FALL BACK!

BANG

DON'T RISK YOUR LIFE FOR A DEAD MAN!

STACY JETHRO

IT'S OKAY. I'VE GOT HIM, KIDS!

COME HERE, YOU BIG, CARING DEAD MAN.

YOU CAN'T DIE ON A MONDAY. IT WOULD RUIN YOUR WHOLE POEM.

CREEPER SAVE GRUNDY?

OF COURSE. TREELOBSTERS HAVE TO STICK TOGETHER. LET'S MOVE!

GET TO THE END OF THE CORRIDOR. WE CAN USE THIS AS A *KILLBOX*.

PLANNING A *KILLBOX*? I LIKE THIS SIDE OF YOU.

BUT A CORRIDOR FULL OF BODIES IS ONLY AN EFFECTIVE BARRIER FOR SO LONG. BELIEVE ME, I SPEAK FROM EXPERIENCE.

WHAT'S OUR NEXT STEP?

BANG BANG

WE GET EVERYONE ON THE BUSES.

BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG

WE'LL BE SITTING DUCKS OUT ON THE ROAD. AND WHERE ARE WE GONNA GO?

THE GOTHAM JUNGLE.

BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG

AND JUST LIKE THAT...

THE WORST ROAD TRIP OF ALL TIME BEGAN.

ONE BATMOBILE. TWO BUSES. FORTY-ONE CHILDREN. SIX SUPERVILLAINS.

THREE ANTIHEROES. ONE ACTUAL HERO. ONE POLICE COMMISSIONER. ONE DOG.

ALL OUT IN THE OPEN IN THE MIDDLE OF AN UNLIVING ARMAGEDDON.

IT'S 33 MINUTES FROM BLÜDHAVEN TO GOTHAM.

EIGHTEEN MINUTES IF SOCIETY HAS FALLEN AND SPEED LIMIT LAWS WITH IT.

ARE WE THERE YET?

BUT YOU HAVE TO ADD AT LEAST TEN MINUTES TO ALLOW FOR PLOWING THROUGH ABANDONED VEHICLES.

KRRRRROW

ANOTHER FIVE MINUTES IF YOU'RE STOPPING FOR THE UNDEAD.

WE WEREN'T STOPPING FOR THE UNDEAD.

THD

THD

THD

THD

THD

HONESTLY, WE WERE MAKING SURPRISINGLY GOOD TIME.

HEY. WHAT'S--?

UNTIL...

OH @#$%!

SHRIP

SKCCCC

SLADE!

HRRR... I'M OKAY. I'M OKAY!

WHERE IS HE? WHERE'S MIRROR MASTER?!

KNOCK OUT THE WINDOWS! KICK OUT THE DAMN--

AAGHH!!

NO!

OFF! OFF! OFF!

NO TAKE CHILDREN!

CRSH

AAGHHH!!

JUSTIN!

GIVE HIM BACK!!

AGHH!

HRRR.

CHEETAH MOVED FASTER THAN ANYONE COULD REALLY SEE.

MATILDA!

GRR!

YOU DON'T TAKE THIS ONE.

MIRROR MASTER CERTAINLY NEVER SAW HER COMING.

SWIPE

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MATILDA?

HE...HE PULLED MY HAIR.

I KNOW. I'M SORRY. I WON'T LET ANYONE TOUCH YOU AGAIN.

GOOD DOG.

GOOD KITTY.

ONLY SHE GETS TO CALL ME THAT.

EVERYONE OKAY IN BUS ONE?

IT WAS MIRROR MASTER. HE'S DOWN.

GOOD.

BUT WE...WE LOST A COUPLE OF KIDS.

OH, JIM.

JIM. I'M SORRY, BUT WE'RE ALMOST HOME. I CAN SEE IT.

I CAN SEE A *GARDEN.*

JASON.

OH. @#$%.

WHAT IS IT?

"IT'S A WHOLE *LOT* OF UNDEAD."

THAT MANY BLIGHTED ONES. THERE ARE DEFINITELY PEOPLE ALIVE IN THE GARDEN.

HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET TO IT?

NOTHING ELSE FOR IT...

...WE GO THROUGH THEM.

DEE DEE DEE DEE

WHAT'S THAT?

AN ALARM.

MAYBE IT'S A GOOD ALARM?

BATMAN WOULD NEVER INSTALL A *GOOD* ALARM.

IT'S RADAR. SOMETHING LOW.

WARNING

COMING FAST.

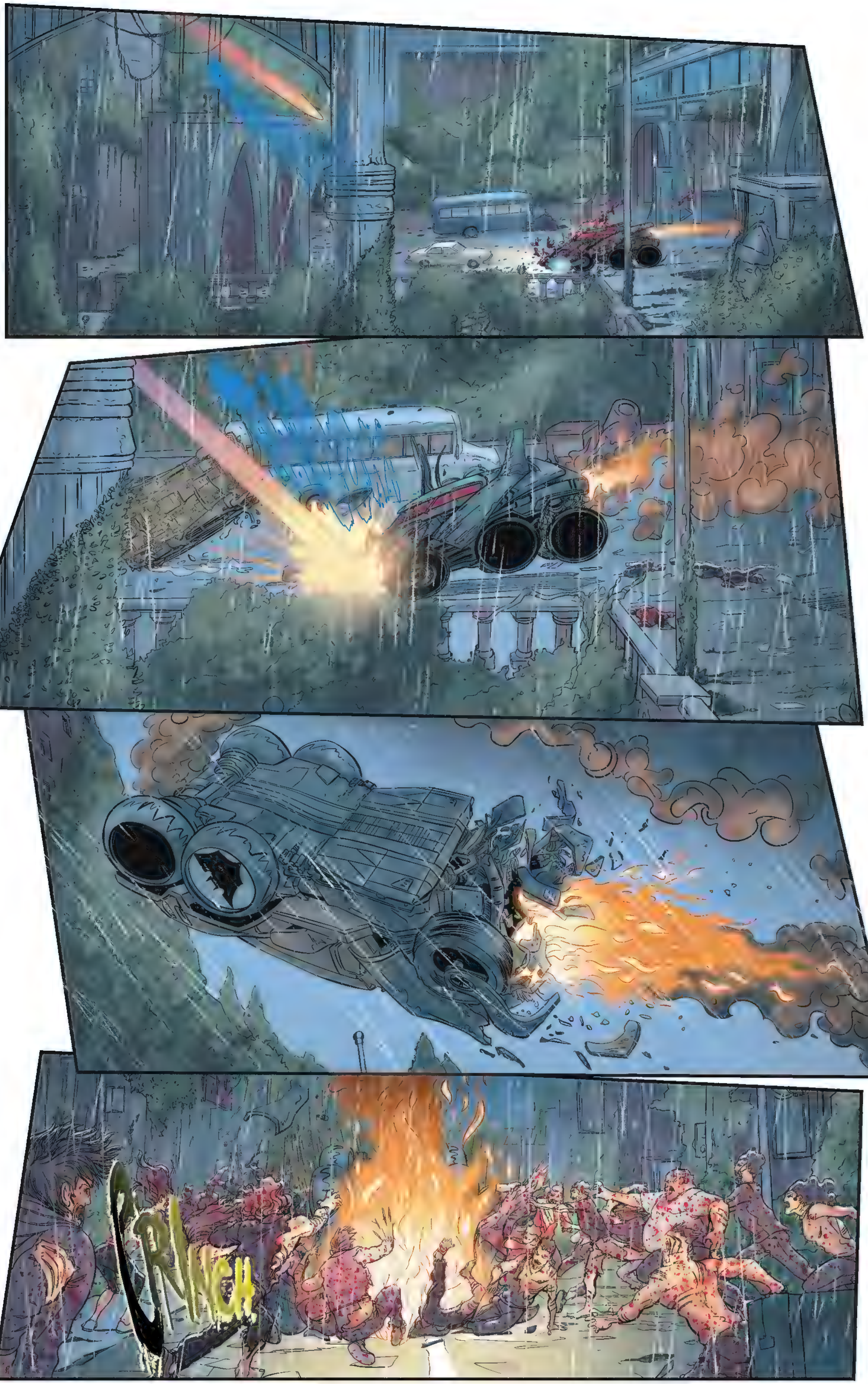
JASON. I CAN SEE THE FUTURE. I KNOW WHAT'S COMING!

SEATBELT!

ROSE. A MISSILE ISN'T EVEN GOING TO DENT THIS CAR.

SEAT. *BELT!!!*

clk


RANGER

HRRR.

SUPER-POWERED DEATH HAD COME FOR US.

THAT COULD HAVE BEEN IT.

THE END.

SKREEEEEEE

DIANA.

BUT WE HAD CHEETAH WITH US.

YEAH!

KICK HER PRINCESS ASS!!

RRRR!

AND SHE WAS A VERY GOOD KITTY.

RAAAR

SHIK

CHEETAH CAN'T STOP THE AMAZON BY HERSELF.

OKAY...

...I GUESS I'M TAKING ON AN UNDEAD GODDESS.

NOT BY SELF.

THP

TREE LOBSTERS.

TREE LOBSTERS.

TREE LOBSTERS.

THEY WERE ALL POWERFUL.

DETERMINED AND TENACIOUS.

AND STRONG.

VERY STRONG.

THEY WERE NEVER GOING TO BE ABLE TO STAND AGAINST HER FOREVER. BUT THEY BOUGHT US TIME.

RIGHT. EVERYONE OFF!

WHAT?

EVERYONE ONTO THE SECOND BUS. I'M TAKING THIS ONE.

WHERE?

TO CLEAR A PATH FOR THE REST OF YOU.

AND TO GET ROSE. SHE MAY NOT LIKE ME ALL THAT MUCH, BUT THAT'S ENTIRELY MY FAULT.

I'M COMING WITH YOU.

WHY?

THAT'S BATMAN'S SON IN THERE. AND YOU MIGHT NEED HELP WITH YOUR GIRL.

WE'VE LOST ENOUGH KIDS, SLADE.

DEATHSTROKE? WHY AREN'T WE MOVING?

WE HAVE AMAZON TROUBLE. I'M SENDING OUR PASSENGERS YOUR WAY AND GOING AFTER MY KID.

DON'T BE IDIOTIC! YOU CAN'T RISK EVERYTHING FOR ONE PERSON!

OBJECTS ARE CLOSER THAN THEY APPEAR

DAMN IT!

CASSANDRA! GET ALL THE OTHER KIDS ON THE BUS. HURRY!

WE HAVE A LOT OF ANTI-LIVING COMING.

QUICKLY!

MOVE!

GO!

SKREE

HRRR.

BATGIRL!

STAY IN THE BUS!

LETITIA. DRIVE!

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN.

SIT DOWN.

STEP ON THAT. FOLLOW THE OTHER BUS.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

TO DO SOMETHING IDIOTIC.

HRRR.

KICK

KEEP FIGHTING.

YOU CAME BACK? YOU SAID RISKING EVERYTHING FOR ONE PERSON WAS--

KICK

DON'T MAKE A BIG DEAL OF IT. ACCEPT THAT I LOVE YOU AND SHUT UP.

SLASH

RUN FOR THE BUS!

BATGIRL AND SHIVA GOT FREE!

SLOW DOWN!

HNN

HRAAR!

SHNNKK

MOTHER?

IT'S OVER, CASSANDRA.

I'LL--

NO.

LADY SHIVA. THE DEADLIEST HANDS ON EARTH.

≥HNNNG≤ A DAUGHTER SHOULDN'T... HAVE TO...

BEFORE THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION COULD TAKE HOLD...

YOU WERE THE ONLY PERSON I ADMIRED.

...SHE USED THOSE HANDS...

...AND TORE OUT HER OWN HEART.

ROSE! YOU OKAY?
JASON'S OUT COLD. A FEW PRETTY INTEGRAL BITS OF MY BODY ARE BROKEN.
CAN YOU WALK?
NOT QUICKLY.
COME ON! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE.
GET ON THE BUS! START DRIVING!
HNNN
CRUNCH

OUR BUS JUST FOLDED IN HALF. WE'RE NOT DRIVING IT ANYWHERE, AND WE CAN'T MAKE IT TO THE NEXT ONE.

YES, YOU CAN. I'LL KEEP THEM OFF YOU.

JASON. I LIKE YOU, KID. ROSE CAN GLIMPSE THE FUTURE, SO DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT HURTING HER OR SHE'LL PROBABLY KILL YOU. REMEMBER THAT.

I'LL... REMEMBER.

GO!

SLADE.

BUSY DESTROYING DEATH HERE.

DAD? YOU'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND US, YEAH?

THAT'S DEFINITELY THE PLAN.

BUT IN CASE I'M NOT, YOU SURVIVE THE APOCALYPSE AND BUILD SOMETHING OUT OF THIS MESS, YEAH?

SLADE WASN'T A HUGGER.

ROSE WASN'T MUCH OF ONE EITHER.

IT WAS AWKWARD.

BUT SHE COULDN'T SEE A FUTURE WHERE THEY BOTH SURVIVED.

AND SHE WASN'T MISSING THE CHANCE TO SAY GOODBYE.

NOT EVERYONE GOT THE CHANCE TO SAY GOODBYE.

NOT GOOD KITTIES.

SLASH

NOT... WHATEVER THE CREEPER WAS.

NOT EVEN SOLOMON GRUNDY.

NO TAKE KIDS.

HE JUST DIED ON A MONDAY.

AND DEATHSTROKE.

WELL, SLADE COULD SURVIVE MOST THINGS.

HIS BODY COULD REPAIR ITSELF.

BUT IF HIS ORGANS WERE TAKEN, HE WAS DONE FOR.

THERE WAS A MOMENT. A MOMENT WHEN HE SINGLE-HANDEDLY HELD BACK THE ANTI-LIFE HORDES.

WHERE HE LOOKED UNTOUCHABLE. WHERE HE LOOKED UNKILLABLE.

BUT THEN...

...DEATHSTROKE WAS JUST GONE.

SHE LEFT NOTHING OF HIM TO REPAIR.

KONNUGGH!

THEN SHE TURNED TO THE REST OF US.

AND IT WAS ALL OVER.

ALL THAT SACRIFICE FOR NOTHING.

THE END HAD COME.

AGHHHHH

THERE WAS NO ONE LEFT TO STOP IT.

NO ONE...

OH. SHHH...

...SHHHAZAM!

...EXCEPT ME.

MARY MARVEL.

I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID THE WORD. I KNOW IT. BUT I COULDN'T JUST LET THEM DIE.

...I SAW BILLY BATSON'S EYES WHEN THE VIRUS TOOK HOLD OF HIM. I WAS THE ONE WHO LOCKED HIM AWAY.

MARY? *YOU* WERE THE HERO WHO HELPED US? WHY DID YOU STOP?

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER. KEEP DRIVING. GET TO THE GARDEN. I'M HEADING OUT THERE.

I COULDN'T LET SHAZAM'S POWER BE TAKEN BY THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION.

I DIDN'T WANT TO BE USED TO END THE WORLD. BUT THESE KIDS WERE MY WORLD, AND I COULDN'T LET THEM END.

SO I WENT TO FACE DEATH.

IT WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN A FIGHT A FEW MONTHS BEFORE.

THE WISDOM OF SOLOMON, STRENGTH OF HERCULES, STAMINA OF ATLAS, POWER OF ZEUS, COURAGE OF ACHILLES, AND SPEED OF MERCURY DIDN'T MATTER.

I WOULD HAVE JUST BEEN A WELL-INTENTIONED KID INSTANTLY TAKEN OUT BY THE ANTI-LIFE EQUATION AND TURNED AGAINST MY FRIENDS.

BUT I HAD SOMETHING BEYOND THE POWER OF SHAZAM...

...I HAD THREE MONTHS OF TRAINING WITH CASSANDRA CAIN.

I HAD THE RUTHLESS EFFICIENCY OF LADY SHIVA.

AND I'D HAD ENOUGH OF BEING SCARED.

WE'D BEEN ENTIRELY FOCUSED ON REACHING THE GARDEN.

BUT I DON'T KNOW WHY.

I DON'T KNOW WHY WE THOUGHT IT COULD PROTECT US FROM THE MIGHT OF AN UNDEAD WONDER WOMAN. I DON'T KNOW WHY WE THOUGHT WE COULD EVEN GET THROUGH THE GARDEN WALLS.

LOOK.

IT'S OPENING!

GET READY! WONDER WOMAN WILL BE COMING!

NO...

...SHE WON'T.

SHE CAN'T BREACH THE GARDEN.

IT IS MAGICALLY PROTECTED AGAINST HER AND ALL HER KIND.

WELCOME TO POST-APOCALYPTIC EDEN.

IT'S PRETTY IF YOU CAN IGNORE ALL THE DEAD PEOPLE SCRAPING AT THE WALLS.

WE'RE SAFE HERE?

YOU'RE SAFE HERE. YOU ARE CHILDREN OF THE GARDEN. NOTHING WILL HARM YOU.

IVY! LOOK AT ALL THESE NEW KIDS WE GET TO CORRUPT!

TOO LATE, HARLEY. SORRY.

THESE ONES COME PRE-CORRUPTED BY THE BEST.

THEY **WERE** THE BEST. NO MATTER WHAT THEY'D BEEN BEFORE. NO MATTER WHAT THEY THOUGHT OF THEMSELVES.

THEY GAVE THEIR LIVES FOR US. WE COULD NEVER SEE THEM AS EVIL...

Friends & Family

WRITTEN BY TOM TAYLOR PENCILLED BY KARL MOSTERT
INKED BY TREVOR SCOTT, NEIL EDWARDS & MOSTERT COLORED BY REX LOKUS
LETTERED BY SAIDA TEMOFONTE COVER BY HOWARD PORTER & TOMEU MOREY
EDITED BY BEN ABERNATHY

...THEY WERE OUR HEROES.

VILLAINS
SAVIORS
FAMILY
TREE LOBSTERS

DCEASED: UNKILLABLES #1
VARIANT COVER BY FRANCESCO MATTINA

DCEASED: UNKILLABLES #2 VARIANT COVER BY FRANCESCO MATTINA

DCEASED: UNKILLABLES #3 VARIANT COVER BY FRANCESCO MATTINA

DCEASED: UNKILLABLES #1 VARIANT COVER BY YASMINE PUTRI

DC

EASED

UNKILLABLES 1

TAYLOR • MOSTERT • SCOTT • EDWARDS • LIVESAY • LOKUS

IN GOTHAM THE WIND DOESN'T BLOW IT SUCKS

DCEASED: UNKILLABLES #2 VARIANT COVER BY BEN OLIVER

DCeased's UN KILL ABLES

TAYLOR · MOSTERT · SCOTT · EDWARDS · LOKUS

DCEASED: UNKILLABLES #3 VARIANT COVER BY TASIA M.S.

KAPOW

DCEASED UNKILLABLES

WHAM

POP

CRASH

BANG

BOOM

PROMOTIONAL ART BY KARL MOSTERT

DEATHSTROKE DESIGNS BY KARL MOSTERT

DEADSHOT DESIGNS BY KARL MOSTERT

LADY SHIVA DESIGNS BY KARL MOSTERT

RED HOOD DESIGNS BY KARL MOSTERT

PROMOTIONAL ART BY KARL MOSTERT

DCEASED: *UNKILLABLES* #1 COVER INKS BY HOWARD PORTER

DCEASED: UNKILLABLES #3 PAGE 16 PENCILS BY KARL MOSTERT

WHEN THE WORLD ENDS, THE VILLAINS SHALL INHERIT IT!

It's the end of the DC Universe as we know it.

The Anti-Life virus has ravaged the Earth, turning its population—and most of its greatest heroes—into mindless, ravening zombies. The Justice League has fallen. The survivors are clinging to life.

And in these dark times, only the darkest among the world's metahumans will survive!

Led by Deathstroke, the world's greatest assassin, a lethal crew of villains and antiheroes has survived the initial onslaught, and they've been assembled by the immortal mastermind Vandal Savage as the unlikely guardians of the last lives on the planet.

Meanwhile, the no-holds-barred antihero Red Hood—a.k.a. Jason Todd, the former Robin—has brought together a squad of crime-fighters and vigilantes, dedicated to turning back the darkness.

No one expected these two groups to be the saviors of [super]humanity. But unless they all put aside their differences and fight together as one, Anti-Life will reign supreme...

Superstar writer **Tom Taylor** [*Injustice: Gods Among Us*] and brilliant artist **Karl Mostert** dive back into comics' darkest timeline in *DCeased: Unkillables*. If you thought the apocalypse was bad, wait till you meet the survivors! Collects *DCeased: Unkillables* #1-3.

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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"